John Hiatt "Slow Turning"

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When I was a boy I thought it just came to you But I never could tell what's mine So it didn't matter anyway

My only pride and joy Was this racket down here Bangin' on an old guitar Singin' what I had to say

I always thought our house was haunted 'Cuz nobody said boo to me I never did get what I wanted But now I get what I need

It's been a slow turnin' From the inside out A slow turnin' baby But you come about

A slow learnin'
But you learn to sway-ah-hay-hay-hay
A slow turnin', baby
Not fade away, not fade away, not fade away

Now I'm in my car Ooh, I got the radio down Now I'm yellin' at the kids in the back 'Cuz they're bangin' like Charlie Watts

You think you've come so far In this one horse town Then she's laughin' that crazy laugh 'Cuz you haven't left the parkin' lot

Time is short and here's the damn thing about it You're gonna die, gonna die for sure And you can learn to live with love or without it But there ain't no cure

It's just a slow turnin' From the inside out A slow turnin' But you come about, ya

A slow turnin', baby But you learn to sway-ah-hay-hay-hay A slow turnin' Not fade away, not fade away, not fade away Not fade away, not fade away

A slow turnin', a slow turnin' A slow turnin', a slow turnin'

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